"NO.6"

SPECIAL ILLUSTRATION

drawn by 石野聡

"Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased, pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow, raze out the written troubles of the brain—"
"—And with some sweet oblivious antidote cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff which weighs upon the heart?"
STOP.
YOU'RE RUINING MACBETH WITH THAT MONOTONE RECITATION.
SO I'M NOT SUITED TO BE AN ACTOR?
NOT A WHIT OF TALENT.
JUST GIVE UP, SHION.
Up to this point was in the movies!
Huh
Ah-ah! Headed for comedy!
THEN... I GUESS I'LL PURSUE MY COMEDY ACT.
OH PLEASE. BY ALL MEANS.
You're cam. Mendaka! try to be funny!
But wild horses couldn't drag me to see your show!

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